

## CONGRESS

### ADJOURNS

To Meet After the Holidays.

Liberal Aid to Klondyke Miners.

The Republic of Colombia to Explain the Detention of Americans.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—Today's open session of the senate was brief, the time being consumed in the introduction of bills and resolutions, several of the latter calling for information from various departments being passed. One of the resolutions agreed to increases from \$50,000 to \$62,500, the amount to be expended by the government on the buildings at the trans-Mississippi international exposition to be held in Omaha, and reduced by \$12,500 the sum to be expended upon the government's display.

During the executive session the senate received and adopted the conference report on the bill providing for the extension or relief to the miners in the Yukon river territory.

Mr. Allen of Nebraska introduced a resolution, which was agreed to, calling on the President to inform the senate what action had been taken in behalf of J. K. Spring and Charles W. Nelson, citizens of California, held as prisoners in the republic of Colombia.

Mr. Kyle of South Dakota introduced and had passed a resolution calling on the secretary of state for all papers from the Haytian government relating to Bernard Campbell.

On motion of Mr. Hale of Maine the Senate then, at 12:45 p.m., went into executive session.

During the executive session the conference report upon the bill providing relief to the Klondyke miners was received and adopted. The bill appropriates \$200,000 to be expended under the direction of the secretary of war in the purchase of supplies for the relief of the people in the Yukon country or other mining regions of Alaska, and for the transportation and distribution of such supplies, provided that if the clement of the Canadian government be obtained, the secretary of war may extend the relief into Canadian territory. The resolution further provides that the supplies may be sold in that region at such prices as may be fixed by the secretary of war or donated to those unable to pay for them.

The secretary of war is authorized to use the United States army in carrying into effect the provision of the act to import reindeer and drivers for the transportation of the supplies and to adopt such other provisions as are practicable.

The secretary is directed, when the work shall have been completed to sell the reindeer or turn them over to the secretary of the interior in his discretion and make a detailed report to congress at the beginning of the next session of all disbursements made and results accomplished under the act.

At 2 p.m. the senate adjourned until January 5th.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—This being the last day of the session before the holidays, the chaplain of the house took occasion in his opening prayer to refer to the approaching season of peace and good will and to pay a tribute to the late Representative Cook of Illinois, whose eulogies were set for today.

The conference report of the relief measure for the Klondyke country was presented and agreed to. It comprises the amount of relief at \$200,000, provided for securing the consent of Canada to extending the relief to the Canadian side and authorizes the use of the army to carry out the relief measures. It also provides that the supplies must be purchased, instead of being donated.

The house bill was passed confirming certain cash entries of public funds.

The speaker announced several committee changes including Royce of Indiana, to succeed Johnson of Indiana, resigned as chairman of the elections committee No. 2, Coddington of Pennsylvania to succeed Kirkpatrick of Pennsylvania on Pacific railroads.

### LUETGERT'S RE-TRIAL.

The Incident That Led to the Arrest.

CHICAGO, December 18.—Dietrich Bicknese, brother of the missing Mrs. Luetgert, was placed on the witness stand today in the trial of Adolph L. Luetgert for murder. The testimony did not differ materially from that given by Bicknese in the former trial. He told of asking Luetgert May 4th about the disappearance of his wife. Luetgert said she had not gone away with any man as she did not care for men. Witness said he had visited Elgin in search of his sister, but found no trace of her. On his return he asked Luetgert again about Mrs. Luetgert's disappearance.

Luetgert replied that he did not know where she had gone; that he was very busy and people could not understand how much was on his mind. He added that if he spoke the truth people would not be with him. "If you don't report this matter to the police I will, I want it cleared up," said Bicknese to him. Luetgert intimated that Bicknese might do as he pleased and that day the disappearance of the woman was reported to Captain Schutte.

If you would be successful do not permit circumstances to become your master but rather make servants of them.

NOT HOFF BUT BLANTHIER  
Another Reminiscence of the San Jose Murderer.

SAN JOSE, December 18.—Local officers generally stout the idea that Hoff murdered the woman Emma Hawkins here April 23, 1890. Many persons, however, believe that Josef Blanther killed the woman. A man giving his name as Robert G. Fagi appeared here with a woman as his wife. A cottage was furnished handsomely on North Fourth street and the couple were apparently happy.

One day after but a few weeks of married life, the woman found she had been deserted. She said her husband had taken her watch, jewelry and \$1700 in cash which was her savings.

The woman was greatly prostrated by her desertion. Eventually she recovered and to some of her intimates told that the man who had married and deserted her was Blanther.

In San Francisco's "Tenderloin."

SAN FRANCISCO, December 18.—Alice Oliver, who lived at 1035 Howard street, was taken to the receiving hospital today suffering from carbolic acid poisoning. She was unconscious when she arrived at the hospital and died without regaining her senses. John Donovan, with whom she had been living, told the police she took the poison because she was angry with him. They had been drinking during the morning with John Sullivan, a mutual friend, and all three were very drunk when the woman took the drug.

Germany's Eastern Campaign.

KICK, December 18.—The North German Lloyd steamer Darmstadt, having on board half the number of volunteers bound for China and an immense amount of war material left here today for the East. The steamer Oresfild will follow in a fortnight with the volunteers and more war material.

A Medal for Perrine.

SAN JOSE, December 18.—The comet of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific has been awarded to Assistant Astronomer O. D. Perrine of the Lick Observatory for his discovery of a comet on October 18th last.

### LOUIS JAMES.

"A Cavalier of France" at the Barton.

The Play Does Not Give the Actor Opportunity for His Best Work.

There is a great deal of satisfaction in witnessing a performance given by Louis James, although one may not always be pleased with the particular character that he is playing. This most excellent actor always gives a good, conscientious representation of his part. I remember the first time that I saw Mr. James. He was then playing the fool to Lawrence Barrett's Francheca de Rimini, and so well did Mr. James portray the part that it was a hard matter to say which I liked better, the star or his leading man.

Mr. James has gone steadily forward since then, and perhaps today stands at the head of the American actors in his particular line of acting.

"A Cavalier of France" is somewhat different from the plays in which he has acted in recent years. It is a romantic drama full of plotting and counter plotting, intrigue upon intrigue, and while it is very interesting indeed, still there is hardly a scene in it in which Mr. James finds an opportunity to do his best work, which is in the heavy and tragic acting. He has mounted "A Cavalier of France" in a faultless manner, and has surrounded himself with a much better and more evenly balanced company of players than are generally found with stars. The costumes are new and elegant and the stage settings correct and in excellent taste.

Mr. James as Reno de Froissac made all there was to be made of the character, but he failed, for lack of opportunity, to warm his audience up as he has often done before. Consequently there were no curtain calls given him, as he has received time and again when he has portrayed a part that appealed more deeply to his audience. The fault, if any, was with the play and not the player; still I enjoyed it from first to last.

In Miss Mary Emmerson as Gabrielle, Mr. James has a beautiful and graceful leading lady, who interpreted the part splendidly. Catherine de Medici was charmingly done by Mrs. Wells, who looked every inch a queen, both in carriage and the manner in which she wore her beautiful costumes, although she did not look the hard-hearted and unfeeling person she is supposed to be.

Barry Johnstone as Henry III gave a splendid portrayal of the part, and the Du'Anjon by Colin Kemper was all that could be desired.

Chicot, the jester, by Gilbert Gardner, Ruybri, the astrologer, by Frank Peters, and Marguerite du Valois by Miss James were splendidly naturalized characters.

ETHEL PENN.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.

Episodes in the Career of a Dissolute Preacher.

FUMO, Col., December 18.—Rev. T. S. Rooks, late of Steelburg, Neb., where he was pastor of a Methodist Episcopal church, and Mary Johnson were married here today. It is alleged that he eloped from Steelburg, Neb., where Mr. Rooks left his wife and three children.

The man will be prosecuted here on a criminal charge and the girl will be sent back to her home. Mr. Rooks is 45 years old and Miss Johnson 16. It is said that Rooks was tarred and feathered several years ago at Moreland, Kan., on account of alleged immorality.

Luetgert replied that he did not know where she had gone; that he was very busy and people could not understand how much was on his mind. He added that if he spoke the truth people would not be with him. "If you don't report this matter to the police I will, I want it cleared up," said Bicknese to him. Luetgert intimated that Bicknese might do as he pleased and that day the disappearance of the woman was reported to Captain Schutte.

Fell Down a Shaft.

JACKSON, Cal., December 18.—John

Levaggi, an Italian miner, was killed today by falling down the shaft of the South Eureka mine near Butte Creek.

If you would be successful do not

permit circumstances to become your master but rather make servants of them.

### DURRANT'S

LAST MOVE  
Seeks to Recover His Clothing.

The Request Is Promptly Denied.

Fears Entertained That an Improper Motive Lurks Behind the Application.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 18.—Wm. A. Durrant, father of the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont, called at the district attorney's office today and asked to see Mr. Barnes. That gentleman was not in, however, but the chief assistant, Mr. Walter Blair, was, and to him Durrant, Sr., addressed himself. He said that now that the Blanche Lamont murderer trial was over, and the judgment affirmed, with no possibility of its ever again finding its way into the courts, he supposed the police department had no further use for the prisoner's personal effects, which have been in keeping of the property clerk since April 14, 1895.

"I have here an order," said Durrant, Sr., "which I want you to O. K." So saying, he pulled a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Blair. It proved to be an order duly drawn, calling upon the property clerk of the police department to deliver up to Wm. A. Durrant the following articles:

"One slouch hat, one overcoat, one vest and trousers, one complete set of under garments, one watch, chain and locket, one bank book."

"I have here to Judge Bahns," explained Durrant. "I asked him to sign the order and he has promised to do so if the district attorney will O. K. it."

"What do you want the things for?" asked Blair.

"There is a little money in the bank," said Durrant. "We want to get it out. We are very badly in need of money."

"What do you want with the clothes?"

"We are obliged to turn everything to account," was the dogged answer. "The things are of no use."

Blair shook his head. "I am very sorry," he said, "but it's out of the question. The district attorney will not O. K. that order. You may come back when he is in and ask him, if you like, but I tell you that he will not sign. He will never allow those things to go out of custody until —" and here Blair paused.

"Until all is over, I suppose?" asked Durrant, sadly.

"Yes, that's it," replied Blair. "At least until the case is finally disposed of."

"Oh, well, I'm obliged to you to the same. I did not think there would be any objection." And Durrant Sr. walked slowly out.

The real motive for Durrant's request was the topic of discussion in the district attorney's office for an hour afterward. The consensus of opinion appeared to be that Durrant was actuated by one of two motives. One, to trust to luck in the Blanche Lamont case and remove from sight some dangerous exhibit if the Minnie Williams case should go to trial; the other, to try the dim-witted principle and realize considerable money by auctioning off the young murderer's effects as curios. It was a strange visit, and caused no little comment.

"Mr. Durrant came to me about the clothes," said Judge Bahns. "But I would not sign his order, so I sent him to the district attorney. I am not surprised to hear that the request was refused."

### PERSONAL.

J. F. Wright of Visalia is a visitor in the city.

F. A. Boole and wife of Sanger were visitors in Fresno yesterday.

Ed C. Young was up from Hanford yesterday accompanied by his wife.

Mrs. W. A. Cosby has returned from a visit to relatives in San Francisco.

W. E. Hays of Los Banos was in Fresno yesterday on a business trip.

Mrs. L. G. Hyde of Visalia was in Fresno yesterday visiting relatives.

Mrs. V. J. Willis, editor of the Selma Enterprise, was in Fresno yesterday.

Justice St. John is down on the Laguna de Tachea grant on a hunting trip.

G. X. Wendling of San Francisco is in Fresno. He is manager of the box office.

Judge F. J. Fairweather came over from Redding yesterday to spend Sunday in Fresno.

Mrs. S. J. Newlau, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. White, left yesterday morning for her home in Bishop, Cal.

SAM PHILLIPS' ACQUITTED.

Drank Wine With Smith, But Didn't Steal His Money.

Sam Phillips, charged with petty larceny, was tried by a jury in Judge Olark's court yesterday afternoon. The complaining witness was John Smith, who resides on Graniteridge street, near the corner of Fresno and K streets. Smith Phillips last Sunday afternoon, he gave Sam some tobacco, and then a dollar with which to purchase some coal. Sam kept the dollar and called around later and explained that he had not been able to secure the coal. The two then purchased some wine and visited several colored friends. Smith is a white man. Finally he became drunk and Phillips accompanied him to his room, leaving after seeing him safely in bed. After the negro left Smith found that he was minus \$40.

The jury brought in a verdict of not

guilty. Phillips' troubles were not ended, however, for he was immediately rearrested on the charge of embezzling the \$1 given him with which to purchase coal for Smith.

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

JOHN H. SMITH has taken the oath required to become a notary public.

Elizabeth Knott has brought suit for divorce from her husband, John Knott.

At Selma yesterday the second eleven defeated the Fowler team in a football game.

John H. Chalmers has secured a license to marry Hattie Reed. Both reside in Fresno.

There were many visitors in Fresno yesterday and the stores did a big trade in holiday goods.

Elmer Sadler, an insolvent debtor, was granted his final discharge by Judge Risley yesterday.

H. W. Pines secured a license yesterday to marry Jessie V. McDonald. Both are residents of Fresno.

William Boat was arrested by Police-man Harry Russell yesterday afternoon for disturbing the peace.

The Volunteers are making favorable progress in the arrangements for the Christmas dinner they will give the poor children.

J. H. Hobbs yesterday filed a location on a mining claim which he has named the "Bonanza." G. E. Bullard located the "Silver Cloud" mine.

A large number of the county schoolteachers were in Fresno yesterday. Several of the country schools will be closed this week for the holidays.

The children of the Orange Center school will give their Christmas entertainment at Austin Hall, Thursday evening, December 23. All are invited.

A fire was discovered in Ludington's barber shop at Selma early Friday morning, but it was extinguished before doing any serious damage. An ash-box was the cause.

The examination of applicants for certificates to teach in the public schools will commence on Monday, December 27th. Fifteen applications of parties desiring to take up the examination have been received up to date.

Low No. 11, an immigrant Chinaman, was arrested by Drs. G. L. Long and H. St. George Hopkins yesterday. His mind was found to be badly affected and the examiner recommended that he be placed in an insane asylum.

The San Francisco Savings Union has commenced suit against A. B. Covell et al. to foreclose on a mortgage of \$3750, together with interest on the same since 1893. The mortgage covers the property in section 32, township 14, range 22.

The amended contest of the will of Russell G. Wood, deceased, was filed with the county clerk yesterday. The contestants are Robert T. Wood and Charles H. Wood, brothers of the deceased. It is alleged that undue influence, etc., was used in securing the will in favor of the parties named in it.

W. H. Russell, the son of the will of Russell G. Wood, deceased, was filed with the county clerk yesterday. The contestants are Robert T. Wood and Charles H. Wood, brothers of the deceased. It is alleged that undue influence, etc., was used in securing the will in favor of the parties named in it.

It is certain that a similar case in favor of the discontinuance of the Dyea office will have to be made before the department would take the action recommended. In any event it is not probable that the department will pass upon the question for some time yet. Today Secretary Gage received the following telegram from Tacoma, signed "The Tacoma Citizen Klondyke Association":

"On behalf of the people of the people of the United States and the contestants who have already signified their intention of going to Alaska and the Klondyke, we beg to suggest that for the present no action be taken toward withdrawing customs sub-ports in Alaska, and that efforts be centered upon inducing our government and that of Canada to remove all duties on miners' ordinary outfit consisting of one ton or less."

Schoedde Found Guilty.

SANTA CRUZ, December 18.—M.

# WILLIAM THE WITLESS

The German Emperor  
Nicknamed.

His Chinese Enterprise Is  
Ridiculed.

Sarah Bernhardt In Fear of Vit-  
riol Throwers—Latest  
European Notes.

Copyrighted 1897 by the Associated Press.  
London, December 18.—The general  
opinion of the Kiel incident is voiced by  
a diplomat's remark: "It is a great  
pity that Germany, having an easy, safe  
and simple, though slightly pifical  
piece of work on hand, should not be  
able to perform it without getting the  
world laughing."

The papers are full of comments on  
the subject. The *Times* says: "The  
austere utterances are worthy of heroes  
of melodrama, and would seem high  
flown to modern ideas if uttered by  
Philip II as he dispatched the Armada;  
or Columbus, as he started to carry the  
dominion of Spain over the oceans. The  
Kaiser evoked memories of Metz and  
Sedan to encourage Prince Henry to  
keep a stout heart as he faces the perils of  
the Suez canal and the terrors of the  
China seas. Prince Henry's peroration  
was closed by a specimen of almost by-  
zantine self-abasement, unique in the  
annals of modern Europe."

The *Saturday Review* says the nick-  
name of "William the Witless" is no  
longer adequate, adding that he is  
"start, starting mad."

Continuing, the *Saturday Review* re-  
marks: "In spite of the ominous fact  
that he has alienated the newspaper  
and professors, in spite of the greatest  
nobles when they ventured to disagree  
with his extraordinary activity, until  
the court is deserted and known  
throughout Germany as the court of  
paroxysms, the poor creature continues  
to take himself seriously, as a sort of  
idle agent of Providence."

The indications point to a passage in  
the queen's speech at the opening of  
parliament referring to the sugar in-  
terests of the colonies. It will probably  
announce that the government has de-  
cided to propose a conference of the  
powers interested in sugar bounties. It  
is understood the government is pre-  
pared to announce at such a conference  
that under the bounty system is abandoned,  
Great Britain will impose counter-  
vailing duties.

The colonial office has been greatly  
exercised since the West Indian com-  
mission reported and since the discussions  
in the reichstag, in which Herr  
Richter admitted that should Great  
Britain follow the lead of the United  
States and tax bounty fed sugar, the  
death knell of bounties would be  
sounded. Signs are not lacking that  
both Germany and France are not an-  
alone to abolish the bounties, but neither  
will abandon them so long as the other  
is free to maintain them and no monopoly  
of the English market. The objections  
of the free traders to a prospective  
measure will probably be overcome by a  
guarantee. Duties will be removed as  
soon as the bounties have ceased.

The anger colonies are having effect  
upon the authorities. A West Indian  
planter writes to a friend in London,  
saying: "If the standard of rebellion  
is raised in favor of an alliance with the  
United States, I will volunteer forth-  
with. We own all our sufferings to the  
imperial connection, and it is high time  
it was ended. England will have a rude  
awakening."

The reverse suffered by General West-  
march's brigade in the Ibarra valley is in  
the nature of a disaster. When the  
ephemeris are translated the story ap-  
pears to be that the most powerful force  
ever sent to the border has been hu-  
dled out of Afridi land, neck and crop.  
On top of this comes the news that it  
is the intention of Sir William Lockhart,  
the British commander-in-chief, to in-  
vade the country in another direction.  
The reasons are obvious. The govern-  
ment feels that something must be done  
forthwith to retrieve British prestige  
and the Khyber pass road, which the  
Afghans closed about six months ago, will  
probably be comparatively reopened.

In the meanwhile the worst im-  
provement has been created in Great Britain  
by the retaraction of the statement that  
the rank and file of at least four British  
regiments showed decided lack of pluck  
in the presence of the native regiments.  
An officer at the frontier writes: "The  
worst is that the native troops between  
the cowardice of their white comrades  
and openly to them hereafter he will  
hamper him, and the awful thing is  
they can do so."

There is a great deal of interest in the  
outcome of the Duke of Norfolk's peti-  
tion to the Marquis of Salisbury to ad-  
mit Cardinal Vaughan to a seat in the  
house of lords. The Vatican is backing

the appeal and the Pope is keenly inter-  
ested.

The society event of Paris this week  
was the sale of Jane Hading's jewels on  
Thursday. Her lap dog's collar, studded  
with diamonds, cost \$1000, a dog collar  
with superb pearls and diamond  
pendant was sold for \$7000 and a pearl  
necklace was auctioned off for \$6000.  
The paintings and furniture of the pop-  
ular French actress will be sold next  
week. The principal actress and  
demi-mondes were present.

Sarah Bernhardt, in an interview on  
Wednesday said: "My life is marred  
by the ceaseless watch I am obliged to  
keep against vitrol."

She has been escorted everywhere,  
having been threatened by the mother  
of Mme. Klein, who, months ago, threat-  
ened to use vitrol, and who, at Sarah's  
instance, was confined in an asylum.

## MORE NOMINATIONS.

A San Franciscan Named for the  
Surveyorship.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—The  
President today sent the following nomi-  
nations to the Senate:

Treasury—William P. Williams, to be  
assistant treasurer at Chicago; A. M. Young, sur-  
veyor of customs for the port of Indianapolis; Henry C. Grouard, collector of in-  
ternal revenue for the first district of Misouri; John H. Walcott, master  
of merchandises at the port of St. Louis; John L. Hobart, surveyor in  
charge of the mint of the United States at Denver; Joseph H. Spear Jr., sur-  
veyor of customs in the district of San Francisco.

The reason for this opposition is found  
in the uncertainty as to the permanence  
of the present conditions. Senators  
Thurston, Carter and White were ap-  
pointed a sub-committee to investigate  
the question.

## A Miser Dies of Starvation.

LOS ANGELES, December 18.—Joseph  
Blow, aged 73 years, who lived alone at  
his equally homely home on the corner of Al-  
ameda and Date streets, was found dead  
in an otherwise on the premises early  
this morning. No doubt he had been  
dead some hours. Blow was an octogen-  
ary old man, and though living in great  
wretchedness a box was found among  
his effects which contained deeds to  
property in this city worth thousands of  
dollars. It is thought he starved him-  
self to death. An inquest is being held  
this afternoon.

## MAIL TRAIN DERAILED.

Nineteen Passengers Injured But  
None Seriously.

DETROIT, MI., December 18.—The  
Northwestern overland limited met with  
a serious accident at Vail, Ia., this morn-  
ing at 5 o'clock, caused by a mail sack  
striking a switch standard and breaking  
it below the last. The passing of the  
train disengaged the switch. Two engines  
and the mail car stayed on the track,  
and the other seven cars left the track and  
were overturned. The train consisted of  
a combination baggage and smoker,  
three sleepers, two tourist and one chil-  
dren. There were about eighty passengers  
on board. Nineteen were injured but  
none seriously.

## RUSSIA'S TURN NOW.

She Grabs Port Arthur for a Naval  
Station.

LONDON, December 18.—At 3:30 this  
morning fire broke out in the Manuel  
block on North Main street in the Gar-  
nier photograph gallery, and before it  
was got under control by the local fire  
department several thousand dollars' worth  
of goods and fixtures had been destroyed.  
The loss falls upon the following ex-  
perts, most of whom are insured: Miss  
McLerry, milliner; Mrs. Hagenauer,  
variety; N. S. Thomas, grocer, and  
the Meggs Gitar, photographer. The in-  
dividual losses have not yet been de-  
finitively ascertained.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Ioxatine Eromo Quinine Tablets,  
Baker & Colson refund the money if it  
fails to cure. 25¢. The genuine has L.  
Q. on each tablet.

## FREE HOT LUNCH

Day and night at Fresno Beer Hall, J.  
and Tulare streets.

The Tivoli is the only place in Fresno  
to get the genuine Tivoli tamale.

Big stock of Toye, Thompson.

Toys at Thompson's.

Bicycles, now, \$25.50, Thompson.

Toys at Thompson's.

Watermelon Grapes, Lumbago, Used  
by all country merchants. National  
salmon, steaks and lager 5¢ per glass.

Armstrong Windmills, Galvanized  
Tanks, See us for plants, Barrett-Hicks  
Co.

Fresh fish and oysters daily, vege-  
tables, etc., at Columbian Market, 2130  
Freudenthal.

Comopolitan, the only first-class res-  
taurant in town. Open day and night.  
1021 Mariposa. Sigmund Bros., Prop't.

Reliable estimates given and references  
furnished on hot water, hot air or steam  
boiling. Barrett-Hicks Co.

Don't Forget

That Foin & Son are always prepared to  
do you a good job of plumbing and  
tinning.

Son our Lamp stock. B-II Co.

The finest line of Heating and Cook  
Stoves and Stove Ranges in the San Jo-  
quin Valley. Barrett-Hicks Co.

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## A. J. W'S BUDGET

## Durrant's Sentence and the Mob.

## Are as Good as Republicans Can Be.

## Singing for a Blessed Christmas Gift—Not Lost, but Gone Before.

For a fourth time Theodore Durrant, stolid and seeming indifferent, has stood in the presence of the judicial representative of offended justice; for a fourth time he has looked off into space while the sentence, "You be hanged by the neck until you are dead," has been pronounced against him. For a fourth time that mad crowd has run behind the closed hatch that conveyed him, snarled its multifold neck for but a glimpse of this boisterous assassin and otherwise exhibited the wild beast in man to the infinite delectation of other human brutes who could not be present on these choice occasions. Four times, I say, has this sentence of death been repeated, and still Durrant's unchanged, and when the seventh day of next January has gone to join the yesterdays no man will be surprised if Durrant still is in the land of the living and as able to enjoy a beefsteak as he is today.

And this—God bless us all!—this is law for which we must feel no content, and to which we must render praise. I decline to do. This thing of delays, inequalities and subterfuges; this byplay with justice wherein the most sacred rights of humanity are tossed back and forth between contending lawyers as the shuttlecock goes from battle-dore to battle-dore; this dreary and pitiful banquette wherein statutes are the sorry joke and prawn and reverend judges, with looks of proneness on their countenances, are the actors; this huge joke of exception, appeal and circumference; this condition under which the vilest murderer, if he have but money enough, scarcely can be hanged until he expresses his willingness—for all this must we feel nothing, bordering on contempt? Then let us go, blind our judgment and bury our reason.

But what would you say, people? For these many years you have chosen lawyers to make your laws. Did you expect that the result would be something unfavorable to protected litigation? Go to! Are not lawyers human, and do not you nod I feather our nests when we have the opportunity? Would a legislature of turnips be apt to legislate unfavorably to turnips? Would merchants discourage business enterprise? Would lawyers hinder litigation? Would ducks refuse to swim? Oh, this fine structure of the law, where every brick is a delay and whose mortar is golden, is it what you might have expected; it is what you have built! But it is none the less deplorable on that account.

And that mob which crowded the court room, or which laughed and jeered in the street where it stood, hoping to catch some fleeting glimpse of one man's misery; in the name of the merciful Christ it is dyed in the human breast that such scoundrels must thrust their revolting scabs upon us? Say that Durrant is a double murderer and loxperspicible blemish, what then? Need we gloat over this spectacle of human degradation? Need the brute thirst for blood dominate and own us and write its story on our faces and in our actions? That blood-hungry mob was a reproach to this thing we term civilization.

Now, mark you, the mob does not know whether or not Durrant is guilty. Probably not one person in ten in that brash crowd of men and women followed the evidence closely enough to have formed an intelligent conclusion in the matter. It was not love of justice; it was not even desire for revenge; mainly that prompted them to seek that court room and its tragedy which tends to a farce. Rather, it was an abnormal love of the horrors and a lustful desire that their nostrils be tickled by the smell of blood, though it float from afar.

Down there in the San Joaquin valley, I observe, two Republican candidates for congress already have been nominated. The one of them is from Tulare, and his name is Pillsbury; and the other is from Bakersfield, and his name is Smith. That was when I voted in the Republican phalanx, but that time now is more than nine years past, and I judge that I must be considered hopelessly backslidden. Nevertheless I hope I may not be consigned as "chipping" out of time and place when I record the nominations.

Let nobody tell me to sit down. I have the floor, and I expect to hold it until my scurding remarks are concluded. To be sure, I do not believe either in Pillsbury or Smith politically; they mean well, but they are clearly wrong on economics. But if the people of the Seventh district want a Republican in congress, they should have a good one, and either of these men is as good as a Republican can be. They could not be otherwise; they are newspaper men.

This ends my speech. Just as likely as not I will come down that way next fall and surprise the people of Fresno by trying to talk in public and say some-

thing further. But neither Smith nor Pillsbury will send me a written invitation to do so. I fear they have not much confidence in what I would say.

Now that Christmas is about here—  
If Santa Claus comes—but he will not, I fear—  
Bring what I wish when his day is here;  
Over the hills none other has mounted land,  
What do you think I would bring?  
Some beautiful, some useful, exquisite thing?  
If one is lost, would bring it to me.  
What do you think the present should be?

I would not ask him for silver orgold,  
Nor for the things that you think I would;  
Not for the rest when the day is done;  
Not for earth's halo, but a phantom at best,  
With a seal of gray death ever set on its crest—  
But only I know, though the pathway he  
That someone is happy; that someone is  
The pleasant; That one word I've spoken has whispered of  
To one who has yearned for it, longed for it still;  
With this, that the rainbow of sorrow would fill.

Now tell me, my little one, could I desire  
A single gift better, or greater, or higher,  
A Santa Claus could—but he will not, I fear—  
What I wish when his day is here.

A. J. WATERHOUSE.

## WONDERS UNBELIEVABLE

Not the Little Ones Only. But

Everybody, Surprised.

Old Santa Claus is not a myth. People who think so, or pretend to think so, will have their eyes opened when they visit (which everybody in Fresno county should) the great stores of the Kutter-Goldstein Co., on north 11 Street. There Santa has, as of old, established his headquarters. And the hundred of thousands of things he has brought with him this year are more beautiful as well as more numerous than those of former years.

How are they made and where do they come from, these millions of holiday novelties that Santa Claus annually distributes at Kutter-Goldstein's? It is wonderful beyond belief, and baffle the understanding of wise men who have given much thought to the subject.

But wonderful as it is, there the stores are crowded to their utmost capacity with every conceivable and thousands of inconceivable things for holiday presents for old and young. It's no good as a trip to the World's Fair to go to Kutter-Goldstein's during the holiday season and nobody should miss it.

## THE SECRET TOLD.

Popularity is the Best Proof of Excellence.

During the past week a steady stream of patronage has been flowing into the Golden Rule Drug Store at 1730 Mariposa street, and the signs are that during the present week the number of patients will be even larger.

When you see anything of this kind in days of hard competition you may be sure that the store is doing just what is promised to customers and that the secret of success is excellence and fair dealing.

The drugs are pure and now. The toilet articles, surgical appliances, patent medicines and chemicals are at the smallest margin of profit consistent with correct business principles.

Patrons of the store have the advantage of obtaining the advice of a physician, graduate of the best medical schools of Europe and America. Diseases due to errors and indiscretions are carefully and successfully treated.

Patients suffering from coughs, colds and other maladies common at this season will find prompt relief from the specific sold at the store, 1730 Mariposa street.

Oil Heating Stoves that do not smoke will be sold at Barrett-Jicks Co.

Get a set of those elegant Carvers at Barrett-Jicks Co.

Try Merxoline Metal Polish on your water faucets and see them shine. Cheap.

Smith Bros' Shampoo.

A superior preparation for cleansing the scalp. Price, 25c per bottle.

King of Palm.

A wonderful remedy for bruises, burns, cuts, sprains, stiff joints, rheumatism and lame back. Try it at Smith Bros' drug store.

Take Lung Tonic.

For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, influenza, hoarseness and other afflictions of the throat and lungs. Pleasant to take. At Smith Bros' drug store.

Miss Allie Hughes, Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pain remedy. Dr. G. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

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## REDLICK BROS.

## Special Event For Two Weeks.

20 per cent. discount on all broken lines of shoes for two weeks only. Remember our regular prices have always been the lowest in Fresno and reductions from our prices mean something.

## Xmas Dress Patterns.

An assortment never before equalled at the price. In this lot are All-wool Black Surses, Black Brocaded Mo-hairs, Ladies' Cloth in all shades, Fancy German Novelties, Fancy Scotch Cheviots, Jamestown Novel ties, and many other rich cloths. All worth double. Our Christmas price per pattern.....\$1.95

The second assortment of dress patterns include Black Silk-finished Huntresses, Yellow Brilliantines, Colored Silk and Wool Novelties, Boucle Novelties in latest color effects; Fancy Broken Checks, Choice Scotch Mixtures and various other desirable weaves; all exceptional values; at per pattern.....\$1.95

Still another lot of dress patterns, including bright new fabrics, such as Black Novelty Brocades, Black Anoire Brocades, 54-inch All-wool Black Serge, Imported Granite Cloths, Three-color French Novelties; 54-inch All-wool Billiard Clothier, Black Duchesse, Damasse, and many others. All bargains at Christmas price, per pattern.....\$1.95

## Ladies' Capes.

What could possibly be more pleasant to my lady than a nice Cape for a Holiday Gift?

At \$2.60—

Ladies' Silk Plush Capes, regular \$5.00 values, rich and dressy, special price, \$2.00.

At \$3.95—

Ladies' Fine Quality Silk Plush Capes, full sweep, collar lined and trimmed with Angora fur; actual value, \$7.50; special price, \$3.95.

At \$4.50—

Ladies' Knit Knit Underskirts, regular \$1.50 values, at 50c discount, at 48c and 73c.

At \$1.95—

Ladies' Cashmere Rose, absolutely fast black, regular 50c quality, special price 23c.

At \$1.40—

A new lot in size, are regular \$1.00 and \$1.50 values; this week special at 48c and 73c.

At \$1.95—

Ladies' Cashmere Rose, absolutely fast black, regular 50c quality, special price 23c.

At \$1.40—

A fine plush robe, soft and silky finish, bought in the regular way could cost \$2.75. As we bought them cheap, we can afford to sell them cheap. While this lot lasts they go at 48c.

At \$2.40—Double Plush Robe, strictly highest quality of plush, long lamp. It's a low robe you can't buy elsewhere under \$8. While this lot lasts they go at \$2.40.

At \$2.95—Felted Paragon Plush Robe, extra long fiber, solid back with hand blocked patterns, fronts in new, bright, dazzling effects, wotted and stitched all around. The regular selling price of this robe is \$4. Our price \$2.95.

At \$1.40—

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A fine plush robe, soft and silky finish, bought in the regular way could cost \$2.75. As we bought them cheap, we can

## THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

PUBLISHED BY

The Fresno Republican Publishing Company.

J. W. SHORT, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation.  
The Most News.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Republican, one year, by mail, \$6.00  
Daily Republican, six months, by mail, \$3.00  
Daily Republican, three months, by mail, \$1.50  
Daily Republican, per month, by car, 50 centsWeekly Republican, one year, by mail, \$2.00  
Weekly Republican, six months, by mail, \$1.00

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

The REPUBLICAN is not enamored of newspaper controversies. They do newspapers no good; they usually do the community more or less harm. Sometimes there is a reason for such controversies, and sometimes they are unavoidable and necessary, but usually they are neither reasonable, necessary nor unavoidable. Now and then the REPUBLICAN has been drawn into such unpleasances, but not often, and these remarks are brought forth because such a one is now on with a contemporary (so called by courtesy) if it can be dignified as a controversy.

The Fresno Expositor under its present management is not a powerful antagonist nor a successful competitor. May be the temper of the REPUBLICAN is not the best, but it would hardly be otherwise while the efforts of the evening paper would not be tolerated in a prize ring or a dog pit. Nothing can be said that hurts it and nothing can say hurts anybody. A brass foundry can disturb the peace; anybody can make a noise, can keep people awake of night and destroy the tranquility of the day.

Some people cannot distinguish between a riot and a profession of reform. A blatant demagogue and a common faker is often confused in his own mind with the truly great and powerful. Debate is legitimate, argument is beneficial, and the exposition of extravagance or corruption in office in a truthful and rational way is the legitimate function of a newspaper. Lying and unwarranted vilification is neither beneficial nor the legitimate function of anybody or anything.

There is no inflexible rule to guide a newspaper in these matters, but the line always lies somewhere near the truth, shows some regard for public and private rights and human feeling; does not slink close to the criminal irresponsibility.

That the evening paper is conducted on false pretenses there can be no doubt. That A. B. Butler once owned the paper is admitted. That was just a little while ago. It is equally true that a sham transfer was gone through with, but no one has intervened between Mr. Butler and this property who is in the least suspected of having anything but an excess of well developed jawbone. No one who pretends to be advised doubts that A. B. Butler owns that paper just as fully, dollar for dollar, as he ever did. It may be conceded, however, that he has a right to be ashamed of his paper if he wants to be, and that it has equally good reason for denying his ownership. In fact, for once, the community is pretty much in accord with both along this line.

But even such an aggregation as this, with no admitted financial foundation or honesty of purpose—a moral degenerate—can do no end of harm. Just stop and think of a combination of this kind pretending to lead “reform” and conserve “morals,” and going hand in hand with the truly good! But we have seen the spectacle, and it is only one degree more ridiculous than the living picture of this outfit attempting to pose as the friends of Populism and the downtrodden masses.

A. B. Butler a Populist! The Expositor a friend of the farmer—the gentle “hayseed” whom it has declared, when forced to the issue, unfit to be a supervisor.

Is the Expositor, or anybody connected with it, in actual sympathy with a single doctrine or idea of the Populist party? Not for one minute—and everybody knows they are not. Yet there is a great blowing of horns and the loud noise of inviting everybody to fall in line and follow “it” and a lot of farmers who never farm to the commissary wagon that is guaranteed to be just in sight. In this Jeffersonian Democracy? Is this Populism that exerts squalor, plagues reform and keeps in the middle of the road?

But we digress. Honesty is not of parties. Official rectitude is a matter personal to the individual office holder. The rank and file of any party is not organized to plunder and steal.

The Republicans have not given the county a perfect administration, and no one expected they would. No party will ever do that. But judged by the record there can be no doubt that an advance has resulted by a change from the old regime. Our reputation, in spite of the Expositor, is better at home and abroad, life and property is safer and more respected, the law is better and less expensively administered. It may be that conditions have improved, but the fact remains that as a whole the officials of this county are citizens of repute and standing. Take them men by men and ask any old citizen of intelligence and fair judgment, and the answer will be well nigh unanimous. Therefore it is an insult to intelligence and a travesty upon justice that they should be denounced in public print as thieves, scoundrels and criminals. That such abuse from such a source in the past has really resulted in the election by an increased majority of the slandered may attest somewhat to the individual, but it does not relieve the community from the stigma and disgrace.

Republican ascendancy, Democratic ascendancy or Populist ascendancy, it is a question whether we shall rule and be ruled as a civilized people. It is a matter of no more significance to the REPUBLICAN than to any citizen. The REPUBLICAN is conducted as a Republican newspaper, but it realizes not the less that good local government and honest men are the important requisite. It is proud of the fact that many of its warm friends are Democrats and Populists. It differs from them (politically but that need not and does not lessen the respect of either). The REPUBLICAN is not ashamed of its proprietor, and while it has made mistakes, they are not ashamed of it, nor to own their connection with it.

But what we do mainly to say in this connection is that we have here in Fresno a great county, richly endowed and magnificently environed. The accomplishments of today are but an introduction to the future. Great things are to be done or left undone. Either we shall succeed as Nature has designed, or shall fail. We shall not succeed as Republicans alone, as Democrats alone nor as Populists alone. If we succeed at all it will be by united, intelligent and honest effort; by truth and industry, not by noise, slander and recrimination.

There are proportionately but a few people standing around waiting for office. Would it not be sensible and possible to devote most of our energies to building up and advancing, and giving credit where credit is due instead of tearing down, and destroying our peace at home and credit abroad?

It makes precious little difference to the REPUBLICAN as a financial matter whether one party succeeds or another, but it does make a great deal of difference to it whether the community advances or retrogrades. To advance, attention must be paid to many matters of legitimate importance, and this cannot be done—at least not to good advantage—while an incessant and hideous beating of tom-toms distract the attention of the public.

Such methods never have and never can succeed, but in the meantime inestimable harm is being done, and the REPUBLICAN desires to go upon record emphatically protesting against it. This paper, woldon finds it necessary to assign men of other parties, and never to slander them, and it is morally certain that the present disgraceful and long continued course of the so-called organ of the Democratic party and the would-be organ of the Populist party finds consequences and support in neither of these organizations.

The only countenance and support it receives, in fact, is in the pothouse, meat to which it belongs.

Survive for one moment that Supervisor Manly were a Republican and, by following an illegal precedent had got himself into very serious difficulty with his constituents, involving several hundred dollars earned by them in doing road work at his suggestion. What would the Expositor be doing to him at this time? Not a thing but declaring that he is a scheming scoundrel who ought to be lynched for leading the poor tootshillers into a trap. And yet there is every reason to believe that Supervisor Manly has acted in perfect good faith, and while the predicament is a serious one both for himself and the citizens who have done the work and are unable to get their pay, no one will believe that the supervisor is intentionally at fault.

This effect therefore of all the hacking and filling on the pool room license has been to collect the back money due, to re-establish the \$15 a day rate. Inasmuch as the reduction has been deflected to Warner's, where there is a large and fine assortment to choose from, and where the buyer knows that he is absolutely safe in making his purchases. This is the sensible plan.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

Low Prices in Handkerchiefs at Louis Herreng's.

Louis Herreng, the leader in low prices, is making a special run for the holidays in handkerchiefs, as may be seen by consulting his advertisement on the eighth page of this paper, or better still, by taking a look at his show windows, 1022 J street.

more than half the arguments in favor of independent free coinage are based upon the superiority of the silver standard over the gold standard, with Mexico cited as proof of the contention?

## SOCIETY WILL BE THERE.

The Apollo Club at the Barton Tomorrow Evening.

Society will be out in force on Monday evening to attend the Apollo Club concert at the Barton opera house. The popularity of the club and its high class musical entertainment in the past are sufficient guarantees that all who attend will enjoy a delightful evening and a splendid musical treat. Already a sufficient number of tickets have been sold to insure the success of the concert financially.

Those who will occupy boxes are Louis Einstein, T. C. White and W. Parker Lyon. The National Guard will be represented by General Muller, who will occupy his usual box. Next to him will be Mr. Boole, and Hector Burness and friends will occupy another box.

## SELMA MASONs.

Big Meeting of Their Lodge Last Night.

The Masonic Lodge at Selma had a big meeting last night, when five candidates were raised to the Master Masonic degree. They were Edward Pugh, John S. Pugh, Uriah Pugh, George Salas and George Leon. Three of them are sons of J. M. Pugh of Prairie district, and Mr. Salas is his nephew. Mr. Leon is the Southern Pacific agent at Fowler.

The event was a notable one in the history of the Selma Lodge, and over 100 Masons from the lodges in Fresno, Tulare and Kings counties were in attendance, among them being J. W. Abner, past grand lecturer; H. W. Ensign, ex-district inspector, and J. L. Gilbert, district inspector, as well as several past masters.

## INDESCRIBABLY BEAUTIFUL

Are Innumerable Holiday Articles at Riege's.

To say that C. H. Riege is displaying a fine line of holiday goods is to say that which has truthfully been stated each year at Christmas time for several years past. But the expression is inadequate. The reader don't get a proper idea of the richness, profusion and beauty of the stock of holiday novelties that Mr. Riege is showing. A conception of what these goods are and how new, novel and interesting they appear can only be had from an inspection of the store. Neither is there space here to enumerate the articles. Call at Riege's store and see the prettiful line of holiday goods shown in California and at the lowest prices.

## NO IDLE BOAST.

Redlick Bros. Claims Substantiated By Facts.

The inexorable logic of facts and the unanswerable argument of accomplished results tell in favor of the claim made by Redlick Bros. that their prices are lower and their values in merchandise greater than are offered elsewhere in Fresno or in the state.

There is no other way of accounting for the fact that their stores are crowded all the time and that the rush of business continues in increasing volume in their direction. People don't go with a rush to any one house unless there is a reason for it. They are going with a decided rush to Redlick's and the reason is that Redlick's claims are true. Buyers have found out that Redlick's is the cheapest and best place to trade in Fresno and consequently they go to those stores to do their trading.

IMPLICIT CONFIDENCE

Reposed in Fresno Jewelry House.

Not many people are well posted as to values in diamonds and fine jewelry. So when the holiday season comes around and they find themselves preparing to select presents, most people with good sense go to an established, reliable and reputable house to do their trading. Fresno people with great anxiety as to what to buy, where to buy, if we buy, if we pay, no one will believe that the supervisor is intentionally at fault.

This effect therefore of all the hacking and filling on the pool room license has been to collect the back money due, to re-establish the \$15 a day rate. Inasmuch as the reduction has been deflected to Warner's, where there is a large and fine assortment to choose from, and where the buyer knows that he is absolutely safe in making his purchases. This is the sensible plan.

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## Notice!

T. C. Porter left Fresno November 29th to locate a hunting ground, for two days. He was last seen at Fresno station, where he took the train for Los Banos (as he said). The following is a description of him: Porter is a member of Typographical Union No. 144. He has been employed on the Expositor for about eight years, and has always been a man of the best of health. He was about 30 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height, of a florid complexion, dark red mustache, reddish brown hair, thin features and nose inclined to be prominent. When he last left Fresno he had on a dark gray coat and pants, black sweater and black Derby hat. His wheel was a Rambler, '95. It had a 23-inch frame, steel rims, with copper much worn off and discolored. The number of the wheel could not be ascertained. The number of the wheel could not be ascertained.

For the final lunch and glass of beer go to the Tivoli.

Second-hand bicycles, \$12.50. Thompson.

## But Say.

Don't let these hot tamales heat them all, which you can get at the Old Palm Garden?

Universal Food Chopper at Barrett Hicks Co.'s.

Engraved Visiting Card on Corning's.

Toys, Bicycles, Cameras, Thompson.

Sanitary Plumbing goods. We are leaders. Barrett-Hicks Co.

Cameras and Christmas. Thompson.

Christmas Presents.

Really the handsomest and most care fully selected stock of goods and one in which you can find a Xmas present for any relative or friend, with prices to suit, can be found at South & Fenton's.

The Stockton Mail says that the Bryan

Democracy is not in favor of silver monometalism. Why is it, then, that

## TODAY'S SERVICES

St. James Episcopal—Corner Fresno and N Streets, Rev. William Lucas, rector. Holy communion on the first Sunday of the month after 11 o'clock service; or all other Sundays at 7:30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. All are cordially invited to attend.

CHURCH—Dewitt Hall, 1 street, W. Martin, pastor. Residence 1897, 1 street. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6:15 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. Wednesday. Subject of Sunday evening's discourse: “The World's Inadequacy to the Methodist Church.”

THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST—Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. in Knights of Pythias hall, 15 Donahue, Bumrus & Co., building. Sunday school immediately after service. Bible study Friday evening at 8 o'clock at 1457 J Street. Public cordially invited to all meetings. Sunday morning's subject: “Fellowship in Light and Love.”

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner 16th and K Streets. Services at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p.m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Carpenter and K streets. Rev. A. Carpenter, pastor. Residence 1614 M street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. in Congregational church, corner of K and Inyo streets. Preaching by Rev. W. F. Cohn, presiding elder of the Fresno District. Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p.m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets. Rev. A. Graves, pastor. Class meeting at 12:15 p.m., W. F. H. leader. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Junior and Senior League at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:15 p.m. Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Friday, 8 p.m. Sunday meeting, Rev. Mr. Hennings of Oakland will preach at 11 a.m. 7:30 p.m., preaching by the pastor; subject: “Economy in the Supernatural.”

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner X and Tolare streets. Rev. J. W. Mount, pastor. Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7 p.m.

ELMWOOD AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Pastor, Rev. C. A. Almon. Residence 1040 Almon street. Preaching at 11 a.m. Sabbath school at 9:45 a.m. No night services until further notice, owing to the difficulty of heating the hall. All are welcome.

DANISH LUTHERAN—Corner 1 and Merced streets. Meetings every evening 7:30 p.m. Divine healing meeting Sunday 2:30 p.m. Sunday School 10 a.m. Every Sunday except the first in each month: 10:30 a.m. On the second and fourth Sunday of the month services in the German Lutheran church, corner of Vernon and L streets at 4 p.m., and on the third Sunday in each month at Olander at 3 p.m. All kindly invited.

GOESL MISSION—Corner 1 and Merced streets. Meetings every evening 7:30 p.m. Divine healing meeting Sunday 2:30 p.m. Sunday School 10 a.m. Every Sunday cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Corner 1 and Merced and K streets. Sunday school at 9:45. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by Rev. David James of San Francisco.

FIRST BAPTIST—All services will be held in the lecture room of the Advent church. Sunday school 9:45 a.m. Preaching at 11 a.m. Y. P. B. U. meeting 6:30 p.m. Preaching at 7:30 p.m. All cordially invited to attend all services. J. M. French, pastor.

GUINN LUTHERAN—Corner L and 1 streets. Sunday school at 9:45. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. All are invited to attend.

FIRST AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN—Morning services in English at 11 a.m., afternoon services in Armenian at 3 p.m., in Nichols' hall, 1 street. Everybody welcome. Rev. L. T. Burhank, pastor.

VOLUNTEERS ARMY—Meetings today at the Armory at 941 J street at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. General invitation to the public.

SURVOR'S MISSION—Church, corner P and Silver streets, opposite High school. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by C. A. Benedict. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All Scandinavian invited.

PROTESTANT FAITH GOSPEL TRINITY—One sermon every Sunday between 3 and 4 o'clock, by Rev. J. Wilson, Naby.

BETHEL MISSION, DIVINE HEALING—Cottage prayer meeting at 11:30 A. B. street, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Allan Martin.

ARMENIAN BAPTIST—Armenian Association hall on F street. A. J. Melchiorian, pastor. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Preaching at 6:30 p.m. All welcome.

It is easy to catch a cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Goulds—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

For Consumption take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eructations on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell.

Stop that cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for Consumption it's the Best Land if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money.

Catarrh Cured



## MAN OUT OF TOWN

Visits the Home of a Reformer.

Sheep in the Abstract and Concrete.

Benefit That Will Accrue From the Durrant Case—About Mormonism.

"There is no joy without alloy," and one of our alloys is sheep. We have other alloys, such as the trespass of our neighbor's pigs that will ravage our garden and root around the kitchen door seeking the source of the delicious flavors wanted to their noses from Eliza's culinary industry. Their chickens are pretty well behaved, but the cows and the horses pull my stables pretty often and drag the whole business over our choicest shrubs and flowers. We can stand all this as incident to rural life, but draw the line on sheep. I have seen some beautiful chromos of Abraham and little Isaac and Jacob tending their flocks and driving them from Dan to Beersheba in search of pastures fresh and new; some as our shepherds drive their flocks from the West Side to the Sierras and back. The pictures are a delusion or it is a rocky road to Beersheba, as everything is clear, bright and dasties. Abraham looks as fine as a city trustee—that is some of them—while Isaac and Jacob shine in brilliant colors. The creator of "bluebeard" had a better conception of the animals, since the cloud of dust sister Anna saw from the tower proved to be a flock of sheep and not the two brothers of the impelled Fatima hastening to her rescue, I never saw a flock of sheep in motion without the pillar of dust unless it was raining.

I have no respect for sheep in the abstract; it is the concrete form in which they prove obnoxious. They are very useful animals and we need them in our physical, political and moral life. We must have the wool to keep us warm, physically; and in a presidential campaign to keep us warm, politically; and in our Sunday school papers to warn us to keep away from a place that is too warm.

We notice that when your easy-going water carts are dithyrdin getting around the corner in time to draw out a few whiffs of dust that are gathering themselves together for a frolic along Mariposa street, that a road goes up from a thousand thorns. What would they do if they looked down the street and saw a thousand sheep coming along enveloped in a cloud of dust higher than the gibbet of Iman and more impudent than the Veil of the Prophet? That would be something worth the effort of a good ewing. Eliza gave a tramp a square meal one day to anathematize a flock of sheep that had just passed and ruined her week's wash upon the line.

This is what we have for weeks together in the spring as the sheep are driven by thousands to the Sierras, and in the fall back again to the West Side for winter quarters. They till the roads so one can hardly work his way through them, and if there is no wind to give us a clean side the trip through is something frightful. They ravage the vines and gardens by the roadside unless the owner is on hand to keep them out and pass them on to his next door neighbor. On their return trip in the fall they till the road to dry with repeated coats of dust and dirt, and the house also unless closed in time for the visitation. To make the story short, an old-fashioned sand storm is not in it with a day's experience with the trampy sheep. Why this should be allowed in the future I cannot see. Dwellers in the city would endure such an infliction only long enough to get acquainted with it, when it would be suppressed by ordinance. Why should it not be suppressed by order of the Board of Supervisors? It concerns the health, comfort and cleanliness of a large body of the best citizens in the county. There are roads to plenty leading across in the thinly settled parts of the valley, and why not compel them to travel these roads and not allow them to drive through the colonies. There are no more reasons why they should drive through the colonies than through the city, and the same reasons why they should not.

I have a friend whom I esteem very much. He is a dweller on the plains, a farmer, a father and a man full of the spirit of reform, moral, social and political. I often run across him on the corners and the carriages of your beautiful city, encircled by a knot of sympathetic listeners while he demonstrated to them the shameful way in which the government of our glorious country is conducted. All our troubles in this world were not due to any of our own shortcomings; we were filling our places to perdition, but the government was to blame for all the ills we had fallen heir to. This was a very comfortable doctrine and we liked it. Since the time of Adam we have not evolved out of the desire to lay the blame upon somebody

## Full Value Tea

Cannot be given when presents or chromos are thrown in—there must be short weight and inferiority—No presents with

\* Pride of Japan (Tree)

250, but full value both in weight of packages and strength and aroma.

At your grocer.  
8 oz. to 16 oz. packages.

M. J. Brandenstein & Co.

San Francisco Yokohama

Seattle, Wash.

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St. Louis, Mo.

Memphis, Tenn.

Atlanta, Ga.

Baltimore, Md.

Charleston, S. C.

Mobile, Ala.

Montgomery, Ala.

Baltimore, Md.

## MC-EWEN'S LETTER

**Mayor Van Wyck a Placid Dummy.**

**The Great Bicycle Race Was Disgusting.**

**Intense Admiration For McGlynn and Ducey—They Mean Much.**

New York, December 12.—In Keokuk, Iowa, Milpitas, California, and New York, human nature is about the same. It isn't any more intelligent, any bigger, one place than the other. I venture to affirm that "Judge" Smith of Milpitas is as dignified, and as able an exponent of the bench, as is the average editor to its majesty, as Judge Van Wyck has been, though now, translated from the position of justice of the peace to the chair of the mayor of Greater New York, has become a personage so august that the average citizen of the metropolis, and the average editor thereof, cannot speak of him without trembling and losing breath. It's impressive, this era of official place. Judge Van Wyck, as a cold master of fact, is a little man in body and mind, a decent, gentlemanly chap, whose virtues are all negative, and whose faults have been seen in the Tammany faith would not move me to disobey Croker that a properly nurtured Christian would think of rebelling against Jehovah. Nevertheless New York falls down before Van Wyck and worships him. He is the mayor, and has no cannibal bigger who has carried himself an inch for his deceptions has a profounder veneration for his idol than has the ordinary New Yorker for the man of his own size that he has voted for and made an official.

Van Wyck understands his kind. From the day of his nomination he has given every needed proof of this. Knowing himself to be a machine-made nobody, he has striven to avoid any opportunity to display his qualities. A man's speech reveals his quality. Van Wyck during the campaign kept off the stump and uttered not a word. Elected, he said nothing, and since election he has refrained from saying a word. All he does is to hold his tongue and run down to Lakewood to confer with Croker—confidant being the polite word to describe the recipient of orders. Had His Honor been a candidate for constable of Milpitas he could not have been more generously absolved from doing anything that required brains for the doing. But the Judge at least has good sense. He's aware that he's a small potato and doesn't try to be a big one. He can't write and he can't talk, but he can keep still and let others do the writing and talking for him. That's not much to say for the chief magistrate of the largest city in the United States, but he might be worse—he might be what he is, the way of delusion and he talkative besides.

As it is the Mayor, not being a man of parts, has the discretion to be an institution, and there's nothing the average New Yorker so much respects as an institution. It frees his marrow with awe, though the institution be of his own making.

"Van Wyck is all right," an active newspaper said to me. "He lets you write an interview, and after Croker has seen it and said O. K., it goes."

I know the kind, as every newspaper man does, and have for the broad the contempt it deserves. You really can't regard as other than a fraud the dictioner whose speeches you have written and whose views on all sorts of public questions you have invented, as fast as your pen can run. But the country is full of them. I don't want to insult Milpitas, but if there is a newspaper published there I'll bet ten cents that the editor of it has manufactured the state papers of that official representatives of the town, and fair flattered at being called out (privately) to do it.

The press here stands off and views the Greater New York with a sort of paralytic. It's very, very big, so tremendous, so awful. And the problems under the most charter are so terrific that the merely human mind is unequal to them. They tell Judge Van Wyck all this, and urge him to rise to a prettier sense of his responsibilities, and at the same time to be of common knowledge in every one of these newspaper offices that the new Mayor is just a nice little fellow with good manners, an extremely modest notion of his own little abilities and an inward impetuosity to do anything except what the Boss of Tammany tells him to do.

And the Boss of Tammany! That potentate holds his seat a seduced hotel in Lakewood, as undignified the ruler of the metropolis as he were Duke Richard and New York his duchy. It's no wonder that Stand, the death of Democracy, for our Duke is but a low Irishman, the spirit of the shuns incarnate. He is an illiterate tough, a prize-fighter and contractor with political power and imbued with the saloon view of life. Yet he is abased by the burden that has been placed on his shoulders. He knows that he is great—this bluffed-headed man of the gutter—and is resolved to rule with some wisdom, with some regard for the prejudices of such of his subjects who do not like him. The hope of Democracy is in this—whilst the excited Stand does not understand—that Croker the tyrant knows he has only to go a certain forbidden length in order to arouse even New York, foreign and dubious New York, against him. He is at liberty to give his orders to Mayor Van Wyck, and Mayor Van Wyck is at liberty to accept these orders in the interest of the political corporation which calls itself Tammany, but these orders must not be of a kind to offend the Democratic spirit. Hence there is not fundamental error in Croker, who should be behind a iron-bar, nor in Van Wyck, who is a nobody, and as such would be an certain to get office in Milpitas as in New York.

As I write the metropolis is harrowing itself over a six-day bicycle race in Milpitas Square Garden. Here again the resemblance between Keokuk and Milpitas abounds. The reporters and newspaper artists fill space with the poor devils who are matching themselves against exhaustion and death. The editorial writer whose highest function it is to try to take the curse of the news column, life his voice against this spectacle of human misery, and just as he would do in Milpitas demands that the legislature shall intervene and forbid paper penalties such as distressing exhibitions. It is the same editorial voice

that is heard exhorting legislators to bring the policemen's club to bear upon the football players. Croker himself is no such enemy to democracy as this editor's courage. Ballooning the college boy at football and seeing the kind of man who is riding a race with death in the garden, I can't feel in my heart sympathy with the benevolent person who would interfere with them. When the games become too obviously fatal they will not be played, and until that happens I can't picture to myself any game of human beings the world can better than those unrestrained games of the cycle path and the gridiron. The breaking of their bones and the loss of one's reason as they have may be a gift to the mother who bore them and to the father who for the want of another foundation base himself upon them. But surely society suffers no great loss when they go under. There is only one word to fit the spectacle at Madison Square Garden and that is "disgusting." The word applies to the spectators as well as to the performers.

The tools on the wheels anyway have the incentive of money to be won to insure them to make padding brutes of themselves but the cruel underhandedness entitles that crowd the place and encourages the professional bicyclists are the game brutes, animal lot that looks the amphitheaters of Rome. Need of money replaces the power of the slave master and gives as the gladitor a corner and gives to the gladitor and the populace we have with us always. A New York crowd at a show of this kind shocks. In that effect it is no different from a crowd anywhere else. It is dull-faced, narrow-shouldered, panting and vicious. It loves the sight of things it has neither the strength or the courage itself to engage in. Hence the horrible yell of joy when a prize fighter gets the blow that floors him and the roar of gratification when a bicyclist, crazy and limp from want of sleep, is roused by a blow or a dash of cold water to make exertions that not one of the onlookers would be capable of. Reduced New York feels the roots of its hair alive when it sees the cruelty of this sort and endorses the deprecations of the editorial writer. It is unpleasant, startling, to be made conscious that the average man is a beast, but that's what he is. And there is more of him here than anywhere else in the country.

But it is in New York, too, that you meet more often than elsewhere the men who make it an honor to be human. This being the greatest city, it has its proportionate dazzling points. You meet in New York more and more knowledge that you can meet in other American cities. I don't mean distinguished visitors. There's a glut of them, lecturing for money, and not their travesties while here, so they don't count, and in this judgment I include Barrie, the best of the Scotch writers, and Brandeis of the French academy. It hurts to see men of real ability coming among savages to gather their coarse skulls. The men I have in mind are the New Yorkers with souls who see New York as it is and rage against it ridiculous. Among these are Father McGlynn and Father Ducey, two men of God, for whom godless man can have an endless respect. Father McGlynn is sufficiently known. He has fought a fight that has earned him the dignity of the respectable. He regarded him as a troublesome contumacious priest until I heard him, for the first time, at Henry George's funeral. Then he was revealed to me as a man of iron with the fire of just enthusiasm in him—no who for the sake of right would dare the devil or God himself. If Father McGlynn had failed to evil, instead of to good, the world would have had to deal with a great rook. There is a might in him, a force, that causes me to marvel that he can be kept within the bounds of any organization, ecclesiastical or secular. It is such men as McGlynn that save the race from rotting. Why? You have to tell him to comprehend why. You see that he is bigger and better than you are. That his motives are not those of the self-seeking, and that you are in the possession of a man of ideals. He calls his inspiration God and you are willing to worship it on his knees.

Father Ducey has the first, but he presents himself differently. His sermons from the pulpit of St. Leo's, a fashionable Catholic church, catch the notice of the newspapers and appeal the respectable. He chooses to preach the gospel of the Carpenter of Nazareth—to tell the opinion that unless they have come by their money honestly there is a day of wrath in store for them. He is a Henry George man and has no reverence whatever for fortune that has been born not by fleecing the poor. He faces the social problem congequently, and alarms the conservative. I suppose the impression given by Father Ducey to everybody that doesn't know him is that he's a sort of naked friar, inveching against the luxurys of the rich and bidding for the appliances of the poor. In truth he is the opposite of this familiar figure. Father Ducey is a man of fortune, I am told. He owns nothing to his church in a material way. And so far from being a rugged friar he is a man acquainted with luxury in his daily life. That is, he is a gentleman in his habet. He rides in a coach and drives at Delmonico's and goes into society and is one of the Four Hundred. They are acquainted with him at the clubs and his friends numbers all sorts—literary men, artiste, working men, sweat-shop, socialists, millionaires, politicians and doctores. I don't know that he can ever buy a better idea of Father Ducey than to tell how he impressed me the first time I met him. It was at the Union Square hotel, a modest establishment—Henry George and his wife had come to town for the campaign. We three were together with a man who looked like a thin, well-groomed, intelligent English person appeared. His face was alive. And for an hour we talked. I give you my word I never was present at such a sustained show of fireworks. There was no provocation for it except in the mind of Father Ducey. Poor Henry George was weary, lying back in his chair according to his late habit, and Mrs. George facing herself. Ducey talked. He related George good-humoredly as a philosopher elevated above all, with some wisdom, and then went into common motives, and then went into the mind of Father Ducey. Poor Henry George was weary, lying back in his chair according to his late habit, and Mrs. George facing herself. Ducey talked. He related George good-humoredly as a philosopher elevated above all, with some wisdom, and then went into the mind of Father Ducey. Poor Henry George was weary, lying back in his chair according to his late habit, and Mrs. George facing herself. Ducey talked. He related George good-humoredly as a philosopher elevated above all, with some wisdom, and then went into the mind of Father Ducey. Poor Henry George was weary, lying back in his chair according to his late habit, and Mrs. George facing herself. Ducey talked. 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# FOR THE BEST THINGS FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

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## REDLICK'S BIG ADVERTISEMENT

On the Third Page of  
Today's Republican.

# School Shoes.

SHOES FOR THE LITTLE ONES  
SHOES FOR THE BIG ONES.

## GREAT BARGAINS

In all kinds of

## School Shoes

THIS WEEK

Five celebrated lines of School Shoes to select from:  
P. Cox Sealskin School Shoes.  
Little Giant School Shoes.  
Evrid Bros. School Shoes.  
Steel Shoe School Shoes.  
Herrick's School Shoes.  
Every pair warranted to give good wear or another pair in place.

## Philadelphia Shoe Store,

1937 MARIPOSA ST.,

## NEAR COURT HOUSE PARK.

### FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC.

FOR RENT—ACRES IN KRAENERT TRACT  
In valley and hills. Apply to F. B. Phillips,  
1937 Mariposa Street, or 1937 K Street.

### FOR RENT—SIX-ROOM HOUSE WITH good barn. Church Street. ———

FOR RENT—12 ACRES ALFALTA AND  
pasture, three miles from town; good house  
and barn; 19th permanent. Bader Bros. & Co., 1937

FOR RENT—TWO FIVE-ROOM HOUSES ON  
F Street between Merton and Talmadge. Apply to W. H. INGERS, room 8, Fresno National Bank building. ———

FOR RENT—20 A. ACRES VINEYARD, 20  
miles from town; good house and barn; 19th permanent. Bader Bros. & Co., 1937

FOR RENT—THREE-HOUSE POWER GAMES  
for engine. Call at 1938 M Street. ———

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, COM-  
fortable rooms in the Whitney building, 1911  
street, north of Merton, at 12.25 per week. ———

### FOUND

FOUND—A PURSE CONTAINING A SUM OF  
money. Owner can have same by calling  
at this office and paying for advertisement.  
———

FOUND—A SPITFIRE DOG. WILL THE  
OWNER WHO RECOGNIZES THE LITTLE SPITFIRE  
kindly call there for it? ———

FOUND—ON SUNDAY EVENING, ON  
Cherry Avenue, near town, a lady's circun-  
fer. Owner call for it at the Republican office.  
Geo. Neely. ———

### WANTED—MALE HELP.

A GENT GET FIFTY CENTS ON EACH  
dollar, no experience necessary. Write  
for agent's name. Address The Catholic News,  
888 Broadway, New York. ———

WANTED—THE ENTRE EMPLOYEES  
OF THE FRESNO DAILY NEWS, ORGANIZED  
all alike. L. G. Lyons, 1938 K Street. ———

### LOST

LOST—A BLACK SATIN BAG; NO CLASS;  
contained two certificates of deposit on  
Fresno National Bank, Nos. 211 and 200. Re-  
turn to this office. ———

LOST—A BOX CONTAINING VALUABLE  
pap. Return to Hughes hotel and no  
questions asked, no reward will be given.  
———

LOST—ONE RED JESUS SHIRT DOG;  
seven months old; four white legs; white  
stripe on face; black leather collar. Return to  
H. L. Chamberlain, 1911 K street, and get suitable  
reward. ———

### ESTATE

ESTATE OF EDWARD F. GORE, CORNER  
E of J. and Tulare Thursday afternoon, a  
brown horse; no marks or brands; bleded to  
an open buggy. Finder notify A. P. K. box 17  
this office. ———

### DRESSMAKING.

Mrs. M. LINDSEY, MODIST. Trouser  
making known a specialty. Rooms 10-11  
over First National Bank. ———

## 237 STYLES

# Christmas Rockers

32 Styles

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# W. PARKER LYON

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